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New York, March 16, 1835.

My dear Wife:

A vacancy is in my heart, because I am away from you. Although I am in the midst of a populous city, and surrounded by friends of every complexion and condition; yet my thoughts encircle you continually, as dearer to me than any earthly object. Happily, the omnipresence of our God fills all space, and attends our footsteps whithersoever we go — we can commune directly with him, if not with each other, at all times and in all places. It is thus that we may rejoice in the infinitude of his love, and feast upon the banquet of heavenly munificence, roam as we may.

On Friday evening, the Executive Committee of the Am. Anti-Slavery Society assembled at the house of Mr. Lewis Tappan, at which meeting Mr. Thompson, Henry, and myself, were present. It was a delightful, a soul-stirring interview. The peace, the disinterestedness, the integrity, the courage of Heaven, pervaded all our proceedings. The grand, the momentous question, proposed for our consideration, was, as to the propriety of sending a delegate or delegates to attend the anniversaries in London, in May next, to represent the anti-slavery cause of this country, and to augment and propel the tide of godlike sympathy and benevolence, which is fertilizing the hearts and bringing to maturity the hopes of the Christians of Great Britain. The mission was cordially and unanimously advocated by every one present: it was deemed to be of transcendent importance. Arthur Tappan was in the chair, and manifested a truly noble spirit. When the American Union caught him, "it caught a Tartar," and it ~~will~~ be glad to get rid of him; that our abolition friends in New-England may rely upon.

We came unanimously to the conclusion, that two delegates should be sent to England, especially as several distinguished clerical colonizationists have already gone thither, who must be followed, confronted, and confounded - viz. Rev. Pres. Humphreys, Rev. Dr. Spring, Rev. A. J. Brackinridge, &c. &c. But whom should we send? The vote was unanimous for Rev. Dr. Cox, and Rev. Joshua Leavitt, editor of the N. Y. Evangelist. Both of these gentlemen were present, and gave us encouragement to hope that they would go. They will also visit France, and perhaps other parts of Europe, and form an alliance - one vast anti-slavery association - for the abolition of slavery and the slave trade throughout the world! God speed the mission!

On Saturday, I went over to Brooklyn, with Mr. Thompson, and was very hospitably entertained by Henry Ibbotson, a distinguished merchant of this city, recently of Sheffield, England, a gentleman who is as noted for his benevolence and moral excellence, as for his great wealth. He was led astray, for a time, in Sheffield, by Elliot Cresson, in relation to the Colonization Society, but is now its uncompromising foe.

Yesterday forenoon, I heard the Rev. Dr. Cox preach. His text embraced the eighth chapter of Romans. My soul was fed bountifully: it was a mighty effort for the cause of God. I took dinner at his brother's, the physician, one of my most enthusiastic friends, whose family is the loveliest of the lovely. In the afternoon, I attended the Rev. T. S. Wright's church, with Mr. Ibbotson, Prof. Wright, and Henry, and Mr. Thompson. This is a colored church. The sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Munroe, a colored minister - sound and even eloquent.

Mr. Thompson made the introductory prayer. After the sermon, I was invited to address the congregation, and did so - followed by Mr. Thompson. The effect, I believe, was good.

In the evening, I went to another colored church, and after the usual exercises were over, was requested to make ^{some} remarks to the audience. I made a brief address, and concluded the meeting with prayer.

To-day I expected to start with Thompson for Philadelphia, but we have concluded to wait until tomorrow. There is to be a large assemblage of highly respectable, wealthy and influential ladies at Dr. Cox's house this evening, and Mr. T. and myself have been invited to attend. Some of them, I understand, are somewhat prejudiced against your fanatical husband; but I am sanguine that an interview will reconcile us, - for you know my skill in winning female hearts.

How long I shall tarry in Philadelphia, or when I shall be in Brooklyn, I cannot precisely determine. I am all of a flutter to be with you instantly, and shall be expeditious in my movements. You may, if all be well, expect to see me by the middle of next week.

Many inquiries are made after your health, and my numerous friends are exceedingly anxious to see you.

You are now, I presume, in the paradise of home, happy in the love and smiles of your dear parents and sisters. May heavenly blessings rest upon you all, and the arm of Omnipotence shield you from danger! My individual remembrances to all.

Adieu, my love -

Your happy, yet sighing husband,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

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Mrs. Helen C. Garrison,



Brooklyn,

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